

POEM

LARKSPUR

A SONG OF UNREQUITED LOVE

VERSE 1

Oh, how I admire the flower larkspur
Anytime I sit on the greeny meadows in despair!
Larkspur, a beautiful, lovely fragrant flower thou art with other flowers I compare.
Moments unforgettable in blooms berry, larkspur!

VERSE 2

Jasmine, daisy and lily of the valley, the flowers that care
Larkspur, a flower so dear and rare
Admired at the sight of bloom, but forgotten soon at noon, blur
Oh, how I long to smell the sweet fragrance of larkspur in the time I spare

VERSE 3

Of all natures beautiful flowers is larkspur
The symbol of love, binding couples so dear
The uniqueness of larkspur I cannot compare
So clearly depicting the true nature of love I declare, sincere

VERSE 4

The bride's bouquet hailed kissed and preferred but at noon, marred
Symbolizing the truth of love, I pondered, larkspur
Love, so adulterated and err
Fleeting love, takes wings, stirred, like a butterfly on larkspur



VERSE 5

Gear towards love hidden truth, clear
Everything in larkspur has a lesson to spare, stare!
Attractive, adorable, wonderful, sweet scented flower, larkspur
Gorgeously adorned on the bride's hair; in fair to glare

VERSE 6

Rose flower and larkspur, a perfect pair!
Unrequited love, so impaired and blur
Stained by man's feeble love affair, bizarre.
Larkspur, not a flower mere; to the brokenhearted, repair!

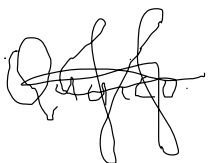
VERSE 7

The brokenhearted nightmare, larkspur!
Flaring mixed moments of happiness of the lover's vows, glare
Drawing sad tears to the eyes, where vows are broken, there!
Stare at the wedding pictures in eyes blur, here...

VERSE 8



The shining diamond ring and the beautiful bridal bouquet; larkspur, tears incur
Now, fleeting love mystery and vanity bare
True perfect love non - existent; rare, but where?
Sphere of adulterated love revolves around me, as I stare at this larkspur, now
aware!



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